

## Freshman Mike Avia is acting vice-president Iacoboni resigns Social Affairs position

by Lauren Somody

Tom Iacoboni, who ran unopposed for Vice-President of Social Affairs in the March 4 ASLC elections and received 689 votes, has resigned.

Iacoboni resigned some time early this week in a personal letter to ASLC President George Andrews. Mr. Andrews announced the resignation officially at Wednesday's ASLC Administrative Council meeting.

Iacoboni has not been available for comment since his resignation. The content of his letter of resignation was termed "personal," and was not available either. Andrews stated, however, that Tom had cited lack of time as his reason for leaving the position.

Top ASLC officials expressed surprise at the resignation which occurred less than two months after Iacoboni's election.



Mike Avia

tion, but several indicated they know Tom could rather resign than do a poor job. Andrews commented, "Tom is the kind of guy who wants to do a quality job or not do it at all." He added, "I accepted his resignation with regret."

The job is a difficult one. Todd Gaboury, who stepped into the job after Joe DeMarco's resignation last fall, commented, "It's a really, really rough job which demands a lot of time and split second decisions."

The job must be rough: Three out of the last four people elected to the position have resigned. In addition to Iacoboni now and DeMarco last fall, Kevin Devine, 1978-79 V.P., resigned during

his term.

Now acting as vice-president is the recently appointed social coordinator, Mike "Keebler" Avia. On Wednesday, May 6, a referendum will be held to confirm him to the position. Students will be asked, "Do you approve Mike Avia as Vice-President for Social Affairs?" Voting will take place from 10 to 3 in the student center lobby.

Avia is a freshman from Phillipsburg, New Jersey. He is a computer science major and a resident of Charleston Hall.

Avia said he was happy to get the job, although surprised that Tom had resigned. "I was thinking of doing it next year," he admitted.

Mike has been working at mixers since early last fall, and as social coordinator he had done much of the work for the Sadie Hawkins and Set Up Your Friend dances held this Spring. "Now I've got to learn the behind the scenes things," he noted.

Everyone seems confident that Mike can do the job. "I have faith in him," noted Andrews. Todd Gaboury, now business manager, said, "I know Mike will do a very good job, he's very willing." "We've got a lot of people to help him," Andrews added.

Avia noted that several people have offered him help in learning the ropes, especially George and Todd. He smiles



Tom Iacoboni

"I'm glad for the offers, I may need it."

Future events are expected to proceed smoothly. Andrews said the only difficulty that might arise could be in preparing the social affairs department's budget. Gaboury also foresaw no problems, although he noted a good social coordinator must be found. At the moment, Avia is essentially doing both jobs.

The appointments committee will meet to fill Avia's old position after budget hearings have been completed.

Avia sees clear sailing ahead, since most of the planning for this year's events has been completed. What's he working on? Next year's Christmas Dance.

## Schelle Leaves Loyola Development left in flourishing condition

by Donna Griffin

"Utter surprise" was the general reaction to the March 31st resignation of Mr. Wayne Schelle, who was vice president for development here at Loyola since May of 1979.

"Wayne's resignation was very unexpected," said Ms. Phyllis Dietz, director of public relations. "He was doing a lot for the school; develop-

ment flourished under his leadership."

Fr. Sellinger, President of Loyola, expressed similar sentiments: "We really thought that Wayne was going to be with us for a full five-year campaign. He as a real moving force in creating a new image for Loyola of the 80's."

After turning down the

same offer once last year, Schelle decided last month to accept the position as chief executive officer of American Radio Telephone (ART), a firm specializing in business telecommunication services.

"I had no intention of leaving Loyola," said Schelle. "I was very satisfied and happy in my position, and enjoyed working with the small group of people in Development."

"Excited but reluctant, Schelle accepted the second-time offer from the family-owned corporation.

"A friend from ART mentioned the possibility of me joining the company last year," Schelle explained, "but I just wasn't ready. I had just joined Loyola and I didn't want to leave. But when the offer came second time last February, I felt that the opportunity was too good to turn down. In other words," he laughed, "I got an offer I couldn't refuse. I'm 46 years old, and not getting and younger."

Schelle went on to explain that the business/communications industry is a rapidly expanding area, and he felt it was a good time to get involved. His basic tasks will be the same as those he performed at Loyola, he says: planning, organizing, and trying to "create a new environment."

As vice president of development, Schelle's primary responsibility was to arrange phonathons, personal executive appointments, and the sending of personal letters in order to raise annual and capital funds for the school.

"While he was at Loyola," said Ms. Dietz, "there was a 77% increase in dollars donated."

cont. on pg. 3



Wayne Schelle, former vice-president for Development

## Breihan speaks on Northern Ireland

According to Dr. John Breihan, Associate Professor of History at Loyola, many of the problems currently plaguing Northern Ireland stem from the perception by members of the militant Irish Republican Army that they are living under a "different system of justice" than is exercised in Britain and elsewhere in the free world.

Dr. Breihan, who has traveled and studied extensively in both Britain and Ireland, was interviewed live by reporter Tobie Marsh on the 5:30 edition of Channel 2's Newscene news program

Speaking on the criminal justice system in Northern Ireland, Dr. Breihan explained that under the law there, suspects may be held for up to seven days before being charged with a crime. In addition, the IRA claims that criminal trials under the current system are "not legitimate," since police interrogations are allegedly so intense that they force innocent people to "admit to crimes they didn't commit."

Asked his opinion on what

might happen should IRA leader Bobby Sands, currently in the 61st day of a hunger strike he has pledged to continue until death, Dr. Breihan conjectured, "That's anybody's guess." By way of clarification, he explained that "Catholics may stage some riots over this," but that action will be countered by both a heavily-armed Protestant section and heavily-armed British army.



Dr. John Breihan of Loyola's History Department



# News Briefs

## Deadline

Deadline for Newsbriefs section is activity period on Tuesday for Friday's paper.

## More movies

On Sunday, May 3, on the third floor of Jenkins, the Film Series will present *The Other Side Of The Mountain* at 7 p.m., and Beatles concert films at 9 p.m. (Beatles films take the place of the previously scheduled *Take The Money And Run*).

## Party this afternoon

There will be a party this afternoon in Early house from 4 to 6. All are invited. Admission is \$1, for beer, wine and munchies.

## Picnic!

The Sociology Club is having its annual Spring picnic on Friday May 1 from 3 p.m. until . . . It will be held at Lake Roland (Robert E. Lee Memorial Park), and the charge per person is \$3.00. All Sociology majors and guests are invited.

## Stress Workshop

The Counseling Center will be conducting a three-session stress workshop for all interested students, staff, administrators, and faculty.

These workshops will be held from noon to one o'clock on Monday, May 4; Wednesday, May 6; and Thursday, May 7, all in Beatty 219.

## Lambda Alpha Chi

Lambda Alpha Chi is having a business meeting on Tuesday, May 5 at 11:15 a.m. in Donnelly Science, Room 202.

## Scuba planning session

Important SCUBA Club meeting, Tuesday, May 5, at 11:15 in the CA Building. Plans for another Delaware Wreck Dive will be discussed. All interested persons must attend.

## Sociology Club elections

The Sociology Club is holding its last general membership meeting of this academic year on Tuesday, May 5, at 11:15 in Beatty Hall, Room 5. Elections of new officers will be held. Anyone wishing to run for an office, please come.

## M.D. to speak

The College Republicans and Tri-Beta are sponsoring a presentation by David Soloman, M.D. of the Baltimore City Medical Society. He will speak Thursday, May 7 during Activity Period in Donnelly 204.

All are invited!

## Loyola Crew

Want to join a real sport? Go Loyola Crew! For more information, contact Jack Divine at 532-7051.

## "Where's the Door?"

There will be an outdoor concert featuring Loyola's own Where's The Door on Sunday, May 3 from 1 - 5 p.m. on the Hammerman Lawn. Donation is \$1.00; beer and Coke will be sold. Rain location is second floor of the Student Center. Sponsored by the Junior Class.

## Congratulations

Congratulations go out to Thomas May, of Loyola's Philosophy Department, and his wife Pamela, on the birth last Thursday (April 23) of their son, Ian Christopher May. (An aside to the new father: Get Ian started now, and he may understand Kant by the time he gets to college.)

# Brief News

## Power play hurts student aid

WASHINGTON, D.C. (CPS) — In what some called a compromise and others an approval of "an illegal act," the critical logjam of some federal financial aid applications has been broken.

In late March, U.S. Department of Education Secretary Terrel Bell announced he was halting the processing of aid applications for 45 days, or until Congress agreed to the Reagan Administration's plans to cut student aid.

The halt came at the time most financial aid packages are normally assembled for the next academic year. Students who usually discover if they had enough money in May or June wouldn't find out until August of early fall.

Now the House Subcommittee on Postsecondary Education, though as

yet unwilling to agree to all the cuts, has agreed to stiffen eligibility requirements for Pell Grants (formerly called Basic Educational Opportunity Grants). In response, the Education Department has agreed to start once again processing Pell Grant applications.

The Reagan administration wanted to make students from families that earn more than \$25,000 per year or that don't contribute much toward their children's education ineligible for Pell Grants.

The House subcommittee, while failing to fix a strict income cutoff, did agree in principle to lower the amount a family can earn and increase the amount it must contribute in order to qualify for Pell Grants.

Two student groups, angered by what they also termed an "illegal act," contemplated suing the administration in the wake of the subcommittee's compromise.

But the groups' resolve to sue is somewhat tempered by their fear an injunction to stop the terms of the compromise might halt aid processing altogether.

Another delay in processing would almost certainly pose even more problems for students figuring out where they can afford to go to school in the fall.

Students are equally upset over Senate approval of drastic student aid cuts three weeks ago.

The Senate approved measures to make students with Pell Grants contribute \$750 in "self-help" money to qualify for a grant, to drop in-school interest rate subsidies for Guaranteed Student Loans, and to raise the interest rates on parent loans.

The Senate Labor and Human Resources Committee, however, still must fit the programs into the larger federal budget. That means the policies — though not the number — of the budget can be altered, according to Sen. Robert Stafford's office.

Stafford hopes to introduce a bill to preserve the "critically important payment of interest for students while in school."

## Phone pick up

C&P Telephone wants to make the disconnection of your phone as simple as possible. Just call the Telephone Company Business Office (534+the first four digits of your telephone number) by May 15th to arrange for the disconnection.

This year, C&P has arranged to have a Campus Collection Point in front of the Andrew White Student Center on May 26 and 27. Each day, Service Representative at the Business Office to place your disconnect order, he/she will advise you just to drop your set off at the Student Center and receive validation for your set return. The Validation will enable you to receive a \$4 set return credit on your final bill.

## "GUTLINE"

The American Digestive Disease Society (ADDS) now sponsors a free telephone call-in service. "GUTLINE" is in service every Tuesday and Thursday evening from 7:30 to 9:00 p.m. Their telephone number is 433-0044.

## Hope for Liberal Arts

(CPS) — Defying trends and statistics, job prospects for liberal arts majors may be improving as businesses and industries begin to look for people to populate "the other side of the field," according to career placement experts. Moreover, observers find that although liberal arts graduates have a harder time getting their first job, they usually are promoted to management positions faster than graduates from technical fields.

Gerry Phaneus of Texas Tech's placement office says that liberal arts majors, with their "broad base of knowledge" and "strong communication skills," are increasingly considered best for most kinds of entry-level positions.

Phaneus speculates that the trend will continue despite last year's grim statistics, which showed a decrease of 11 percent in the number of job offers to 1980 liberal arts grads. The reason, he says, is that even highly technical companies now need people for the administrative sides of the fields.

The "ability to synthesize information" may be the liberal arts grad's most marketable skill, notes Robert Beck of American Telephone & Telegraph. It makes the grad a good candidate for management positions. A recent study of 6000 1980 graduates presently employed at AT&T graded liberal arts scholars as having the greatest potential in interpersonal and administrative skills, intellectual ability and motivation.

Not only do such students often excel in managerial positions, but they reach management level earlier in their careers than those people with technical backgrounds, according to Beck. A study of 20-year AT&T employees showed 43 percent of the former liberal arts majors had reached "midmanagement level," while only 23 percent of business majors attained that status.

Although liberal arts students do make good managers in time, IBM's Tom Horton warns that such a broad education "may not help an individual get his first job." University Placement Service showed that on-campus recruiters were least impressed with the "preparedness" of liberal arts students. Not enough of them demonstrate their skills during the interview, the survey found.



# Children's Fair scheduled for this Sunday

by Sylvia Acevedo

Children from the local residential homes have been invited to take part in the Third Annual Loyola Children's Fair which will be held on Sunday, May 4 in Milbrook Gardens. The fair was conceived in 1979 during the International Year of the Child and attendance has increased ten-fold each year. Sr. Mary Harper, Director of Social Outreach, says that 62 children are expected this year.

Events such as a sing-a-long, a magic show, and a treasure hunt are just a few of the attractions planned. Various school clubs including the Black Students Association, Students Concerned for Exceptional Children (SCEC), and the Young Democrats, among others, will set-up

booths and individual students have volunteered to take the responsibility of showing a child around. The fair will begin at 12 p.m. and will end at 4 p.m. In the event of bad weather, the gym has been reserved.

In another effort to raise our awareness of others' needs, the week of May 3 through 8 has been declared Handicapped Awareness Week. This week in particular was chosen because there will be a church collection for the handicapped on both Sundays. 1981 is also the International Year of the Disabled Person.

"It's important that all of us become aware of these kids and have a sensitivity towards them," explains Sr. Mary Harper.

The Gallagher Center is a home for children who are mentally impaired and often have physical complications.

St. Vincent's and Villa

Maria are residential treatment centers for children who are victims of abuse and have suffered emotional disturbances. Children from the age of infancy to seven years old live at St. Vincents and Villa Maria accepts children from approximately six to thirteen years old.

"The family is a very important consideration for all of us," believes Sr. Mary Harper. "But there are a lot of families with troubles and those who suffer the most are children. The children are our future. It's very important for all of us to think about what happens to them. This is just a token day, but it's worthwhile."

A wide variety of activities will be held starting on Sunday night. "The Other Side of the Mountain, Part I", a story about a young girl who is handicapped after a skiing accident, will be shown at 7

p.m. in Jenkins Forum.

Dr. Geldrich-Leffman, Chairman of the Language Department, will be speaking about her handicap due to polio on Monday night in The Hammerman Lounge.

The Baltimore Handicapped Organization will sponsor booths in the student center on Tuesday.

On Wednesday, Bonnie Shiplett, an Education Major at Loyola, will present a mime show about handicaps. That night, a sign language class will be held in Hammerman Lounge at 7:30 for those who already know it and those who wish to learn.

Thursday has been declared "Handicapped Day." Those who want a first-hand experience of what it's like to be handicapped are encouraged to come to school in a blind-fold, use sign language, refuse to speak, tie their legs together, use crutches, wear mit-

tens, or use a wheelchair, suggests Junior Jean Nevin, Chairman of the Week. There will be a list in the student center to sign up for the handicap you choose.

A wheelchair basketball game is scheduled for Friday night. Loyola Students and faculty will play against the Baltimore Ravens from the League of the Handicapped at 7p.m. in the Gym. Father Sellinger and Dean Ruff are two of the highlighted players.

All activities are free but donations will be accepted. All proceeds go towards the Baltimore Handicapped Organization.

"Our hope is to make the Loyola College Community more aware of a handicapped person's challenge to overcome obstacles that we take for granted and to realize that these people have the same needs," says Jean Nevin.

## Schelle

cont. from pg. 1

ed to the annual fund, and a 90% increase in participation." A standard rate of increase in either donations or participation, explained Ms. Dietz, is about 10%.

"Loyola has a fine reputation," Schelle said, "I had no problem fund raising; the people were very cooperative."

Also among his accomplishments while at Loyola are the clearing out of Phase I of the Decade of Decision and the initiation of Phase II, directing the award winning 1980 Lecture Series, and originating the Loyola Magazine.

A graduate of Johns Hopkins University, Schelle received an MBA from George Washington University. Prior to joining Loyola, Schelle was director of business and finance for Towson State University.

The new chief executive officer of ART revealed: "I enjoyed all of my jobs, but I've always had a dream to have a shot at running a privately owned corporation."

Although measures were immediately taken to find a replacement for Schelle, Fr. Sellinger feels that he will be "hard to replace." "Wayne has been just marvelous," he added.

"The hope is that the new vice president for development will continue to be innovative and progressive," commented Ms. Dietz. "We are soliciting nationwide for applicants, and we will concentrate heavily on their past accomplishments."

Fr. Sellinger, the development committee of the Board of Trustees, and other administrators will make the final decision at the end of the selection process.

Before leaving for ART, Schelle helped screen the first applicants. "I didn't want to leave thinking the job was filled by someone worse than me," Schelle explained. Schelle wishes to continue to perform in a volunteer capacity at Loyola, and will also continue to help raise funds.

"Loyola was an excellent experience," Schelle concluded, "and I'll especially miss the fine students I dealt with there."

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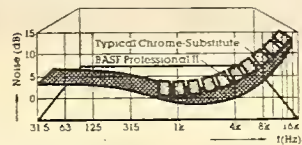
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The climax of the evening: classic comedy, Hope style

## Bob Hope plays for new student center

by Chris Kaltenbach

Comedian Bob Hope, one of America's most renowned figure and long-time friend of Loyola President Fr. Joseph Sellinger, visited Baltimore last Wednesday April 29, to help raise funds for the school's "Decade of Decision Phase II" program.

Tickets for the day's festivities went for \$1000 apiece. Ticketholders were given the opportunity to play one round of golf with Mr. Hope. The day then concluded with cocktails, dinner, and a show at the Hunt Valley Inn in Cockeysville.

The day began at about 2 o'clock, when Mr. Hope arrived at the Green Spring Valley Hunt Club. According to Phyllis Dietz, director of Public relations for Loyola, 88 golfers were on hand to shoot one hole with the star. The golfers evenly broken

down into foursomes, so that Mr. Hope was scheduled to shoot 22 holes in all.

Dressed in an alligator T-shirt and plaid pants, Mr. Hope was originally to shoot all 22 holes from the first green. After shooting the same hole six times, however, the comedian opted to drive over the course and meet with the foursomes at various holes throughout the course, Ms. Dietz speculating that "he probably didn't realize what a boring hole it was."

The potential financial windfall for Loyola was considerably increased by the generosity of Mr. Ralph DiChiaro, a longtime friend of the college, originally offered to donate a thousand for every ball Mr. Hope hit onto the first hole green. Although that feat was never accomplished, Mr. DiChiaro continued to pursue his target throughout the course, putting up varying amounts of money for each hole. Mr. Hope came through at least twice — \$1000 for a bogey on the 16th, and \$500 for a bogey on the 12th.

Following an appearance by, among other, Loyola junior and mistress of song Patty Gutierrez, Mr. Hope came on to the Hunt Valley stage at ten o'clock that evening, with musical accompaniment by the Zim Zemarel Orchestra. Mr. Hope's show, brimming with humorous anecdotes about

Jesuits in general and Fr. Sellinger in particular, lasted until well past midnight. Fr. Sellinger's association with Bob Hope dates back 17 years. The two first met when Father was dean of the College of Arts and Sciences at Georgetown, and Mr. Hope's son was a student there. Since then, Fr. Sellinger has visited the Hope's several times at their home in California.



Hope poses with long-time friend Fr. Sellinger

## Law Day celebrated by pre-law students

by Donna Weaver

In order to commemorate Law Day, Loyola's pre-law program is bringing Stanton E. Samenow, Ph. D., to the campus to discuss the issue of mental illness and its relationship to crime at a one-day seminar entitled "Crime: A Product of Mental Illness?"

The program will take place on Saturday, May 9, in Jenkins Hall, third floor, from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Loyola's pre-law program, headed by Dr. Carol Abromaitis, is bringing together experts in criminal justice to discuss crime and responsibility.

"Students majoring in psychology, sociology, and political sciences could come, as well as any student who is interested in society," said Dr. Abromaitis. Dr. Samenow will discuss the treatment available for mentally ill offenders, the issue of insanity and the insanity plea, crime as choice, and concepts of premeditation and compulsion. Respondants to Dr. Samenow's discussions will be: Robert J. Gerstung, associate judge, district Court of Maryland; Gary P. Jordan, chief of

the crime investigation division, office of the attorney general, State of Maryland; Robert L. Karwacki, administrative judge, supreme bench of Baltimore City; Joseph F. Murphy, partner in the law firm of White and Murphy; William A. Swisher, state's attorney, Baltimore City; and Arnold Weiner, partner in the law firm of Metnicove, Kaufman, and Weiner.

Clinical psychologist, consultant, lecturer, and writer, Dr. Samenow is now the director of the Center for Responsible Living located in Alexandria, VA.

"Dr. Samenow is very revolutionary," said Dr. Abromaitis. "He is the first person in his field to believe that criminals who plead guilty by reason of insanity are not making a true plea. He believes that criminals commit crimes because they want to be criminals."

The seminar is free and open to the public. Due to limited seating, however, early registration is required. Participants may also make reservations for a 12:30 p.m. luncheon. The cost of the luncheon is \$8.

## Greyhound wins award

by Faith Finamore

Bill Burke, the Associated Students of Loyola College Vice President for Student

Affairs, presented the first Club of the Year award to the Greyhound staff. Chris Kaltenbach, Editor of the paper accepted the engraved plaque.

Criterion for the honor was the degree of "dedication, excellence, and perseverance" demonstrated by the club.

Mr. Burke explained his choice by saying "although each of the 40 clubs deserved an award because of the amount of time they devote to their own activities, the Grey-

hound was seen as the group which gave the other clubs their form of recognition. The award was ASLC's way of thanking the Greyhound for the great amount of time they have devoted to publishing the news of the clubs and of the school."

Mr. Kaltenbach, upon receiving the award modestly said, "I can't speak, I can only write. We all appreciate the recognition."

Tom Finn, President of the Resident Affairs Council, was sworn in at the meeting of the ASLC. The next meeting is planned for Wednesday, May 6, at 4:30 p.m. in Cohn 15.

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# features

## The distinguished Dr. George Mackiw *Loyola College's Teacher of the Year for 1981*

by Cathy Bowers

George Mackiw, Assistant Professor of Mathematics, said he doesn't remember what went through his mind right after he was named teacher of the year.

He can remember that this Maryland Day ceremony was the first time he ever had to sit in the balcony of the Alumni Memorial Chapel. He can remember being curious about who would be named teacher of the year. And he can remember hearing Fr. Sellinger announce his name. He said he recalls running down the balcony steps, tripping, catching his balance, and thinking, "Good God, what a time to fall." He can remember being guided to the microphone. And he can remember celebrating at the reception and the aftermath of his celebrating the next day. But what he thought, he can't remember.

Now he considers the award a compliment—a compliment that people have a good reaction to him. However, he doesn't see himself "all that drastically different from other faculty members."

"I pay attention to my work and I try to be prepared", he said. "But I don't think of myself as elevated above other faculty members."

Dr. Mackiw did not begin his undergraduate studies in Math. Like many undergraduates, he changed his major.

"I started out in Latin and Greek as a Classics major. But after my second year at Georgetown University, the Classics Department closed. Then I figured it was time to search around for another major," he laughed.

He sees a parallel between languages and Math. He feels they both have precision and exactness in the way they are learned.

"I like languages," he said. "I studied Latin and Greek for four years in high school. Then I may have thought it a waste of time, but I never really regretted it."

Dr. Mackiw's like for languages also comes from his own family roots. He was born in Germany to Ukrainian parents, so German was the first language he spoke. He did not learn English until the age of seven when his family moved to New York. Because various family members moved around Europe during World War II, they learned languages, and he was exposed to these languages.

It was the problem solving aspect of Mathematics that appealed to Dr. Mackiw, and it was his interest in the subject that headed him toward graduate studies at Cornell University and a doctorate degree at the University of Virginia.

Experience as a teaching assistant while at Cornell together with admiration for his own professors made him decide to teach.

"I enjoy sitting and talking to students," he said. He believes Loyola has a type of tradition that keeps students and faculty close.

"But as the classes get larger, it's harder to know the students. The number of students who come to the office goes down," he said.

He has also seen change in student attitude during his eleven years at Loyola. "Before," he explained, "the subject stood on its own merit. Now students ask, what do I need this subject for? This reflects more pragmatic, career conscious stu-

dents."

"The change in attitude makes the teacher change his presentation, so the teacher also learns as he goes along," he added.

Dr. Mackiw's outside interest includes playing backgammon, often with Dr. Reddy between classes.

And he has a dream to be a great tennis player. But he laughed, "Even if someone locked me in a room with Rod Laver for a year, I wouldn't turn into a great player."

And he loves reading a good mystery novel. That makes sense. A lover of problem solving naturally loves a good mystery.



George Mackiw - a casual moment between backgammon games.

## Mr. Charles Jordan: A man for others Loyola honors 34 years of continuous service

by Sylvia Acevedo

If you've ever listened to the tapes in the language lab and wondered who that slow, gruff voice introducing the lesson belongs to, read on. The mystery voice belongs to a member of the Language Department,

Mr. Charles Jordan who presently teaches Spanish.

But after 34½ years of teaching he has decided to retire. Mr. Jordan has a wide variety of experience and will take many memories with him when he leaves at the close of this semester.

He became a part-time teacher at Loyola in 1946. His teaching career

includes introductory, intermediate, and advanced courses in German. He has also taught Speech courses, which used to be part of the required core curriculum.

Mr. Jordan has also contributed his expertise in areas outside of teaching at Loyola. He served as interim chairman of the Language Department on two separate occasions. He has witnessed Loyola obtain three different accreditations during the course of his employment.

He was supervisor of the aerodynamics measurements of the redstone rocket nose capsule, which took place in Milbrook House. These measurements were part of the Aberdeen Space Project, which did ballistics research relative to the rockets used in space.

Although Mr. Jordan's first exposure to Spanish came as a child when his family lived in Cuba, he took a formal interest in learning Spanish at the University of Alabama after deciding against being a Chemistry major. He graduated with a major in Spanish, German, and English and received his Masters of Education at Loyola in 1954.

He first taught Spanish as a prisoner of war during World War II when his plane was shot down in a raid over Berlin. There, he formed a group of POW's who wanted to oc-

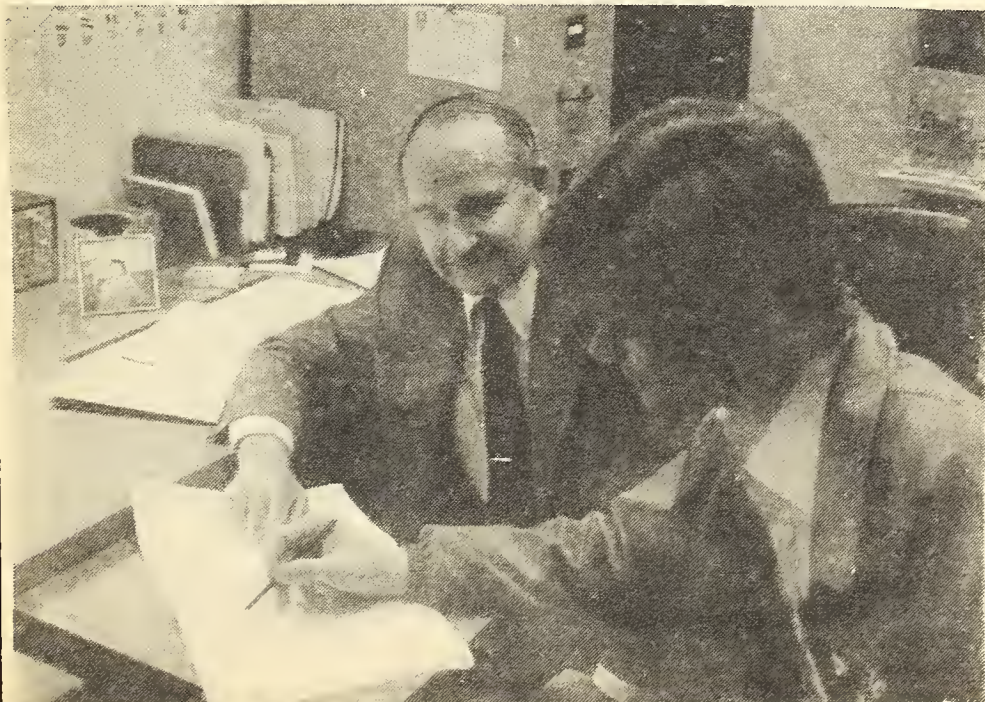
cupy themselves with something constructive.

Mr. Jordan's years of dedication have not gone unnoticed. This past Maryland Day, he received a bronze marble base statue of St. Ignatius Loyola for meritorious service. "I was sitting in the audience and it was complete surprise when I was called to receive the award," he remembers. "I was speechless with astonishment and gratitude."

When asked what his plans for the future are, he replied that he would like to develop his golf game, practice more photography and bridge. He is also an avid baseball fan.

He and his wife Marion plan to move to New England where his other relatives reside. He would like to do some more travelling, and possibly return to Germany someday, but not as a POW. "It has beautiful parts," he recalls. He has already been to Mexico, Spain, England, Brazil, Italy, France, and Switzerland. "I fell in love with Spain—Madrid is such a beautiful city. Florence also fascinated me."

Mr. Jordan seems to already miss Loyola. When he talks about leaving, his tone is somber. "I've loved every minute of it. I'm so grateful that God has given me the opportunity to work with these students and fellow faculty members. I'm going to miss them."



Mr. Jordan helps out one of the many hundreds of students he's taught during his Loyola career.



# The glory of King Arthur on \$1 A Day

## Excalibur offers a Monarch-notes synopsis of the Arthurian legends

### EXCALIBUR

Directed by Roger Boorman

by Nanker Phelge

T.H. White, in his book *The Once and Future King*, took over a thousand pages to tell the tale of King Arthur; Lerner and Lowe needed two hours to set just "one shingling moment" of Arthur's reign to music; Monty Python took slightly less than two hours to torpedo Arthur's epic quest for the Grail.

In just over 140 minutes, *Excalibur* attempts to tell the entire saga of Arthur's life and reign. Director John Boorman (*Deliverance*, *Zardoz*)

tries to cram all the magic, majesty, and splendor of this heroic age into one feature-length film, and while he accomplishes his end, the result is disappointing. Rather than presenting us with a movie of sufficient grandeur to do justice to its mythic subject, *Excalibur* resembles more closely a series of one-act plays, some connected but most not, producing only the briefest sketch of the world it seeks to illustrate.

In the brief space of a day, or so it seems, young Arthur draws Excalibur from its rock, learns all there is to know about being King from the wizard Merlin, and defeats in battle

the legions of those knights who doubt his claim to the throne. The glory of Arthur's reign, and the storybook tranquility of Camelot are barely alluded to. Vignettes of Arthurian history appears, spit out their story, and disappear.

This breakneck pacing even carries into the plot itself. When Arthur, his knights defeated and his kingdom in ruin, gasps that the only hope for Camelot lay in their quest for the Holy Grail, not a clue is offered as to why; one wonders if Arthur, upon obtaining the Grail, planned to pawn it and use the money to pay off Morgana to leave his kingdom alone.

Much of what remains is *Excalibur* is simply silly. Two acts of love-making are featured in the film: in one, Uther Pendragon, Arthur's father, makes love to a rival chieftain's Queen with his armor still on — a neat trick. In the other, Lancelot (Arthur's best friend and most expert knight) and Guenevere (Arthur's Queen) are shown together, a pairing that Merlin had long ago prophesied would cause Arthur's downfall, the couple look more like photographer's models than impassioned lovers — if this was the extent of their romance, Arthur didn't have a thing to worry about.

As Arthur, Nigel Terry never seems to recover from his initial confusion at being pronounced King. Cherie Lunghi makes a beautiful Guenevere, and Nicholas Clay a handsome Lancelot, but that's about as far as their characterizations go. Only Nicol Williamson, as Merlin,

breathes any real life into his performance. *Excalibur* focuses on Merlin as the pivotal figure in the Arthurian drama, with his fluctuating moods of lighthearted whimsy and dead earnestness. Williamson's Merlin comes off as the wonderful old codger he was, possessing a wise streak a mile wide.

Much of *Excalibur*'s imagery is stunning, particularly the opening battle scenes and the final, fog-en-shrouded confrontation between Arthur and his bastard son Mordred. Unfortunately, such visual virtuosity is not enough to raise *Excalibur* from the level of *Classics Illustrated* comic book.



Nigel Terry as King Arthur, Cherie Lunghi as Guenevere, and Nicholas Clay as Lancelot.



Merlin the magician cradles the power which created Camelot.

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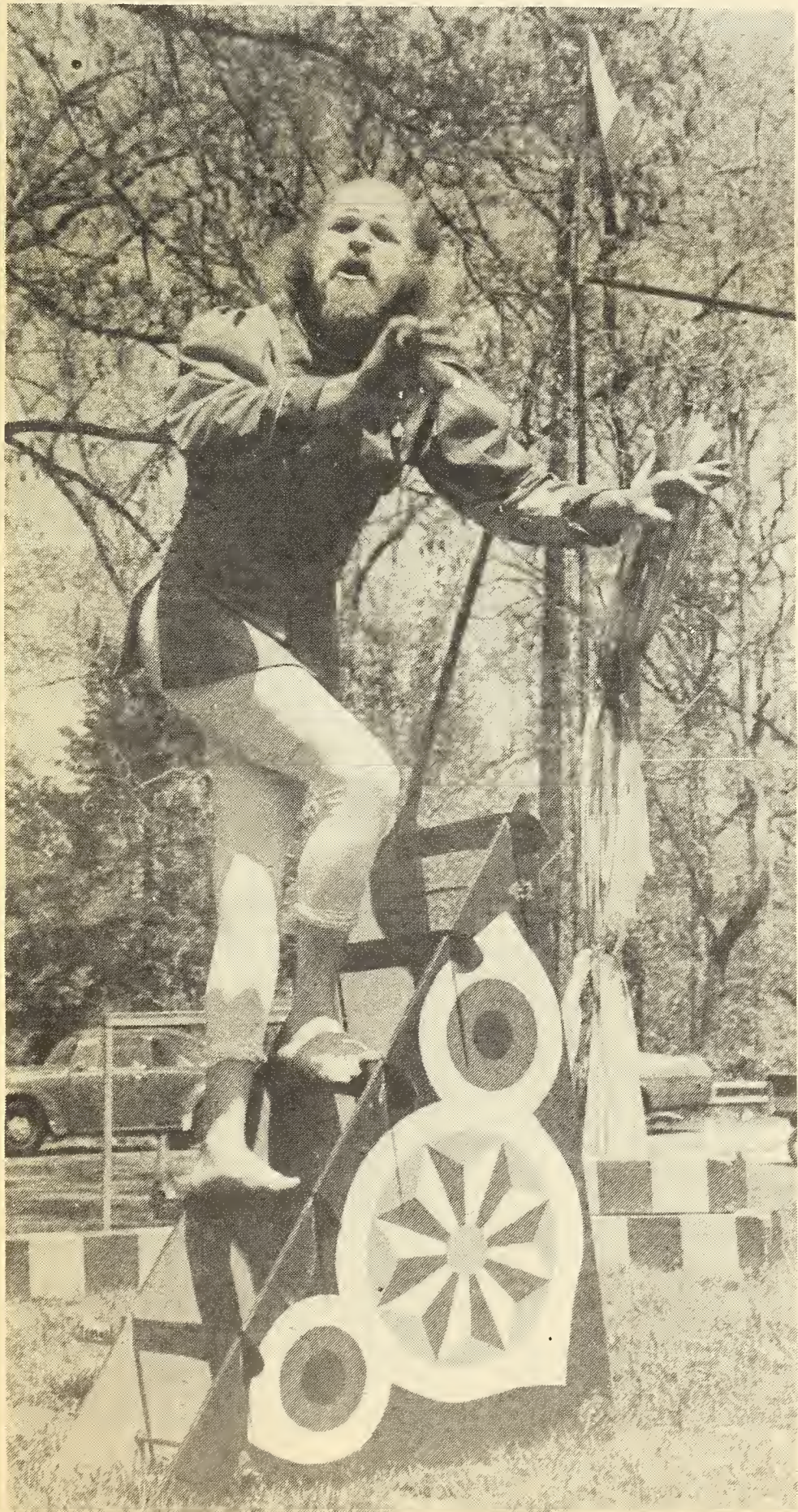


*Who says Clowntime is Over?*

# The Royal Lichtenstein 1/4 Ring Circus



Back-from-vacation blues vanished when the "1/4 ring" of the Royal Lichtenstein Circus came to life next to the Student Center last Monday. The sun was shining as Nick Weber (bottom, left) and his four fellow clowns presented a potpourri of narrated-mime fairytales, magic, circus stunts, comedy, and a mini-menagerie to an attentive crowd of students. And most of us felt it was worth missing 12:15 class for. . .





# Music, Mayhem, and Mystique

## *The best of live Rock and Roll*

When the performer, the music, and the audience come together in just the right way—few events can match the power and electricity of live Rock and Roll. Here are examples to prove just how true that is.

*Text and photos by Chris Kaltenbach*

*Blue Oyster Cult  
Capitol Center  
December 27, 1976*

It's been almost five years since this, my first concert ever, and yet this Blue Oyster Cult show still stands as one the most spectacular, most rivetting rock shows I've ever seen. Of course, the fact that it was my first concert might have something to do with that—but there was a lot more to it. I've seen The Cult three times since then, and they've never come close to matching the sheer power of this performance.

For sure, BOC had several key factors in their favor this chilly December night. For one, they had just scored the summer before with their biggest single ("Don't Fear") The Reaper—a

rock and roll classic) and most successful album (*Agents of Fortune*). For another, they still had their laser show out in all its glory. Within three years, the EPA would force them to eliminate the lasers altogether, claiming they constituted a potential health hazard to the audience.

But that paranoia had yet to come. No rock act has ever matched BOC's laser show, a spectacle that as numbing in its scope and grandeur: fire-bombs went off backstage; beams of green light shot out from Donald (Buck Dharma) Roeser's guitar neck and from Erick Bloom's ring finger, bouncing off a mirrored ball suspended from the Capitol Center roof and sending green rain cascading down onto the audience.

Of course, a great light show doth

not a great rock show make—for that you need great music, which The Cult handed out in spades. No heavy metal band has ever defied the limits implied by the form like Blue Oyster Cult—this was Heavy Metal as it was meant to be heard: searing guitar lines, bludgeoning bass notes, crashing drum runs. The total effect was something akin to being electrocuted—and living to tell the tale.

As the years passed, their tactics would change. The prevailing mood would shift from forbidding to friendly: "Dominance and Submission" would give way to "R.U. Ready 2 Rock?," "Then Came The Last Days of May" to "You're Not The One (I Was Looking For)."

BOC wouldn't lose it; something would simply be missing, something missed all the more because of the knowledge that, without it, The Cult's shows would never scale to the heights they reached so easily back in '76.

*Harry Chapin  
Loyola College  
October 7, 1977*

Members of the Class of '81 were freshmen when Harry Chapin appeared in the gym in what has turned out to be the last concert by a major recording artist here at Loyola. Apparently Harry didn't make much money (actually, the ASLC lost some), and so, beginning with the '78-'79 ASLC budget, funds for the one major concert per year were dropped.

Which is really unfortunate because, as Chapin proved, there's nothing like going to a concert attended almost exclusively by college students. Performers know they have an older, fairly intelligent, and usually liberal-minded audience, and usually they act accordingly.

Chapin concerts are always very comfortable, very personal affairs—Harry's natural gregariousness and relaxed manner onstage sees to that. Almost as much fun as the songs themselves are the autobiographical yarns he relates before each one, usually telling where he got the inspiration for that particular song, and the sarcastic asides he constantly throws out to the audience.

On repeated viewings, Chapin's concerts can get rather tiresome—after a while, the stories start repeating and the jokes become predictable. But this was my first Chapin concert, and I had a ball—aided in no small part by the audience.

A couple guys in the first row offered Harry a beer, which he gladly accepted; while brother Tom Chapin sang "Let Time Go Lightly," Harry went into the crowd and sat with a group of girls in the front row; and a lot of Harry's onstage banter, though hardly risque enough to offend anyone, was just slightly off-color, as if he felt comfortable taking this crowd into his confidence.

On a November night at Loyola, Chapin made about 1500 people feel

they were invited guests, rather than paying customers. And that's nice.

*Heart  
Capitol Center  
October 12, 1977*

*Well I can't forget this evening,  
Or your face as you were leaving,  
But I guess that's just the way the story goes.*

"Without You" used to end all of Heart's concerts, but of the five times I've seen them, this was the only time lead singer Ann Wilson sang those lines as though she really meant them.



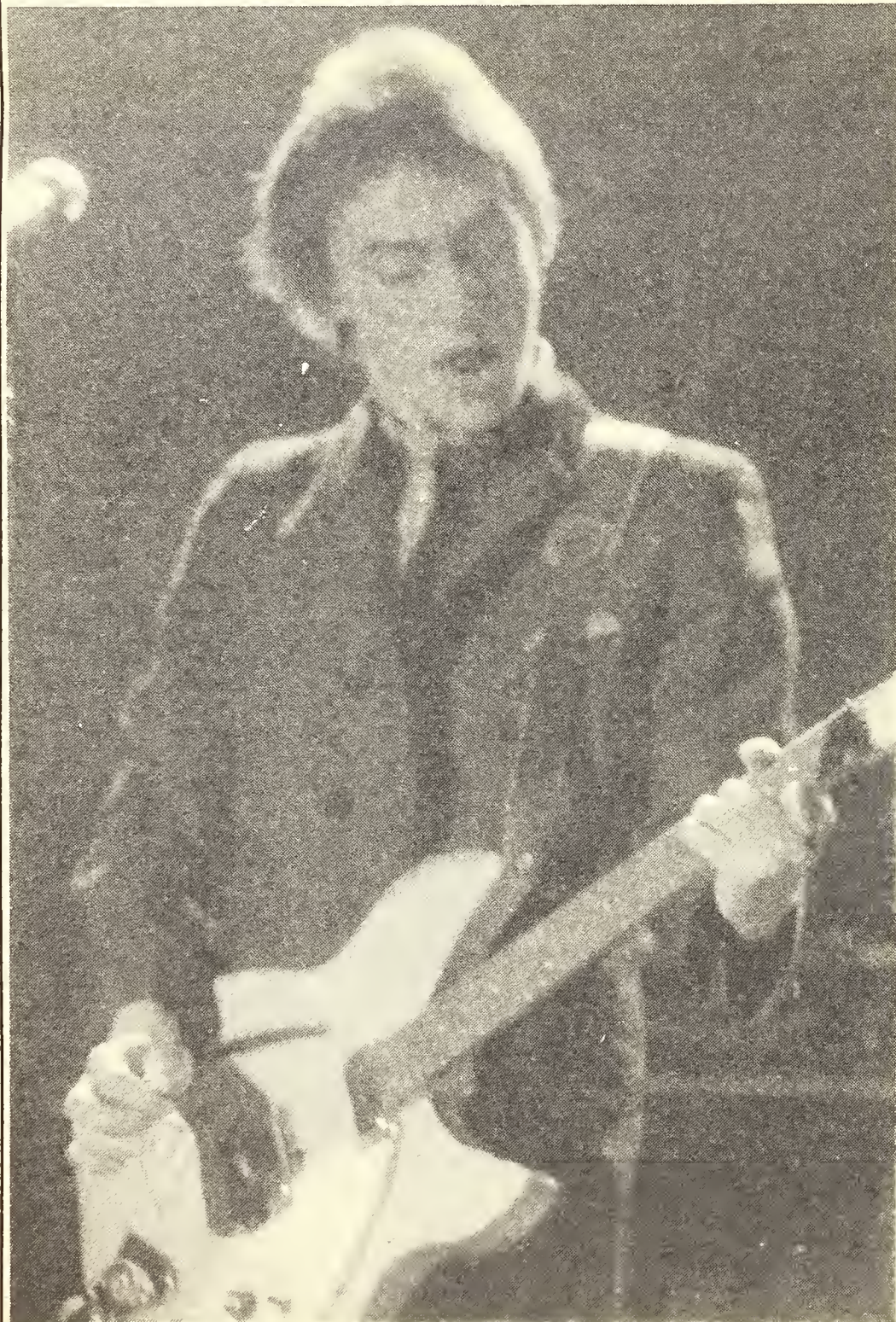
*The Stones' Keith Richards  
More than a concert—an event*

Sometimes, rock shows are exceptional because of something special that happens there; other times, it's because everything simply falls into place. This performance by Heart falls into the latter category.

Put simply, everything clicked—it was a case of the right band, at the right time, with the right audience. Ann Wilson, blessed with one of rock's most powerful and seductive voices, didn't miss a note; sister Nancy, rock's best-looking guitarist, provided all us guys in the audience with something to fantasize about—and played a pretty fine guitar, as well; and guitarist Roger Fisher (who has since left the group) kept the energy level onstage high, constantly racing from one side of the stage to the other.

Most gratifying of all, however, was the interplay between Heart and their audience. It's a rare occasion when performer and audience are so in tune with one another that the two become one, each drawing pleasure and energy from the other. Ann Wilson, like few women in rock, knows how to milk an audience for all they're worth; this audience, to their credit, was worth a lot.

Although they've become a bit too slick for their own good, Heart concerts still come highly recommended. Ann and Nancy Wilson are still the finest arguments for women in rock I know of. And even with Roger Fisher gone, and even though they no longer end their sets with "Without You," who knows?—lightning could strike again.



*Paul Weller of The Jam  
A throwback to the glory days of Rock and Roll*



*The Kinks*  
*Warner Theater (Washington)*  
*June 6, 1978*

Up until a few years ago, The Kinks were the archetypal cult group, supported by a fanatical group of loyalists who bought all their records, attended all their concerts, and followed their every move. The Kink Kultists may have been small in number, but they were fiercely loyal to the group.

The success of *Low Budget* and *One For The Road* changed all that: their albums now sell upwards of a million copies, and their concerts, formerly small-scale affairs, are now big enough to fill the Spectrum in Philadelphia or the Capitol Center in Washington.

And while it feels great, knowing that these guys are finally getting the popular credit they deserve, it was a lot more fun, and less crowded, when we Kultists were a pronounced minority.

In the four times I've seen The Kinks, this Tuesday night appearance at the Warner stands as the best. Never did the band play better: lead singer Ray Davies, probably the most fun performer in rock and roll to watch, was in top form, prancing, mugging, cajoling every step of the way; his brother Dave, the group's lead guitarist, played the best guitar of his life, driving the crowd to a fever pitch and keeping them there, with his thundering power chords and machine-gun guitar assaults.

And like most great concerts, there was a special feature that set this show apart from the rest. As The Kinks played onstage at Washington's Warner Theater, the hometown Washington Bullets were 2000 miles away, playing in the seventh and decisive game of the NBA Championship series. Throughout the evening, Ray would pause momentarily and relate the score. At how's end, after the band's third encore, Ray came back onstage alone, announced that the game was almost over, and then remained, talking with the audience and signing autographs until the game was over and he could announce that the Bullets had just become World Champions.

But even better than that was the show's aftermath, when I actually got to meet and talk with Ray Davies.

It was a championship evening all around.

*The Rolling Stones*  
*Warner Theater (Washington)*  
*June 15, 1978*

This was more than a concert; it was a full-fledged event. Between the concert itself and the events leading up to it, what emerged was one of the most exciting weeks of my life.

Things started happening on Monday (June 12), when a friend of mine who works at a local record store called me at my apartment in Washington. With a pronounced urgency in his voice, he breathlessly informed me that tickets for a surprise Stones concert at D.C. Warner Theater, scheduled for June 15, were to go on sale the following morning. Apparently, the guy he worked for had a friend who had a friend who had a friend who was one of the few people in Washington who knew about the show.

Months earlier, I had bought tickets to a Stones concert scheduled for June 17 at Philadelphia's John F. Kennedy stadium — festival seating tickets for a stadium that held more than 90,000. But it was the band's only scheduled appearance in the area, and there was no way they were going to escape the country without my seeing them.

But when Stones Tour '78 commenced, it became known that several surprise concerts had also been scheduled throughout the country. I figured they would probably play somewhere in the Baltimore/Washington area, but realized my chances of getting tickets were small at best.

At first, I thought my friend was kidding. That Tuesday morning, my

roommate and I arrived at the Warner about quarter-to-eight: there was no line, but right there on the marquee was the message, "Rolling Stones tickets now on sale." Hardly believing our luck, we each bought two tickets (the maximum allowed) at ten dollars apiece.

That afternoon, both the *Washington Star* and the *Washington Post* had front page headlines heralding The Stones' surprise concert.

The night of the show came, and there were over a thousand people gathered outside the theater. Few of them had tickets — scalpers were getting upwards of \$200 apiece for what few were available — but they just wanted to be part of the event.

It took our group over forty-five minutes to get in, and The Stones didn't come out until 11 o'clock, but no one cared.

Sitting less than twenty feet away from the greatest rock and roll band on the planet, I got a good idea of what it was like to die and go to heaven. Mick and the boys could have come out and sung Christmas carols, and that would have been fine by me.

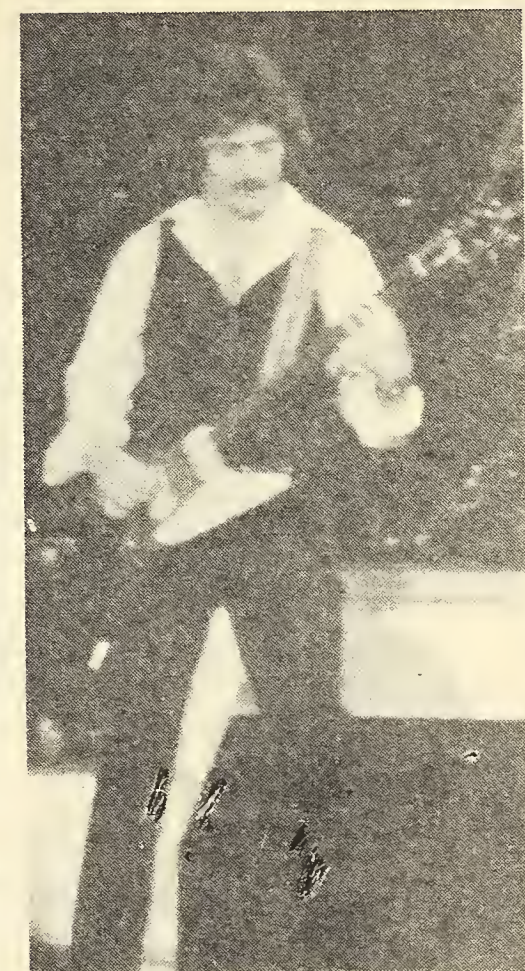
Of course they didn't, and it was a testimony to the power of their performance that, after ninety minutes, they blew out the Warner's antiquated electrical system.

As things turned out, this was the smallest theater they'd play on their tour, and it was also one of their best shows — despite the fact that Jagger performed with a 103 degree temperature.

And I still get looked at with a certain awe when I say to those not in the know already, "Yeah, I saw The Stones back in '78 at the Warner."

*The Jam*  
*Tower Theater (Philadelphia)*  
*April 5, 1979*

Of late, The Jam has expressed an overriding disdain for American audiences, and have promised never to tour here again. If that's true, then I consider myself even more fortunate for having caught them at the Tower. This British band one of the finest the New



BOC's Donald (Buck Dharma) Roeser  
*Heavy Metal as it was meant to be*

Wave has yet to produce, gave what was, quite probably, the greatest rock concert I've ever danced through.

To say the band was tight would be an understatement; to say the performance was extraordinary, an underevaluation; to say the atmosphere was electric, an oversimplification. The Jam were simply not to be denied this April night in Philadelphia.

On record, The Jam come off as a quality hybrid of The Kinks and The



Bob Seger belts one out.

*Proof Positive that, indeed, Rock and Roll never forgets*

Who; on stage in Philadelphia, they generated enough power to keep that city lit up for the next decade. Singer/guitarist Paul Weller, bassist Bruce Foxton, and drummer Rick Buckler did more than put on a great show, they provided a testimonial to what makes rock and roll great: it's loud, it's fast, it's exuberant, and it's unrelenting.

Standing there in the aisles, I got the feeling that this was what it was like in the beginning, back in the early 60's when The Who, Stones, Beatles, and Kinks were just getting started. This was how it was meant to be: small theaters, not the cavernous arenas most big acts play nowadays; people dancing in the aisles, not sitting placidly in their seats, light shining in their face every time they try to stand up; a show whose success depended on the talent and energy of the performers, not on fireworks or lasers or elaborate special effects.

This is what rock and roll is all about, and in almost 25 years of trying, no one's managed to improve on it yet.

*Joe Jackson*  
*Towson Center*  
*September 7, 1979*

Whether Joe Jackson is an artist or a charlatan has been the subject of critical debate ever since his first album appeared on record shelves over two years ago. Personally, I believe he belongs in the former category: his unique brand of reggae-tinged rock and roll has resulted in some of the most compelling, vibrant music of the last five years. Purists and elitists notwithstanding, just because a performer has become popular neither means that he has somehow sold-out, nor makes him any less of an artist.

Even his detractors, however, have been able to deny Jackson's talents as a performer. Anyone in Baltimore who still doubted had only to attend his concert at the Towson Center. Slightly over a thousand did, and not one went away cheated.

Even though he looks about as much like a rock and roll star as Jerry Ford, Jackson displayed a stage presence that demanded attention. As his lanky 6'2" frame bounded back and forth across the stage, fueled by the furious, break-neck pace of his band, he grabbed, held, and controlled the audience's attention like few performers I've ever watched.

Bout halfway through the show, and in response to the singer's repeated demands, about a dozen fans came bounding down to the front of the stage and started dancing. Predictably, security guards quickly surrounded the revelers and began pushing them back to

their seats.

Jackson was obviously not pleased that, having finally succeeded in getting at least part of the audience off their duffs, these strongarms were dampening their enthusiasm almost before it got started. Snarling, he grabbed the microphone and leapt off the stage and into the audience. Ordering that his audience be left alone, and refusing to play again until security's presence became less obvious, he screamed into the mike, "And as for this revered auditorium, I'll personally pay for any damage to its hallowed halls."

The guards left, the entire audience got up on its feet, and from that point on, Jackson had us all in the palm of his hands. And we knew they were the hands of a true master.

*Bob Seger & The Silver Bullet Band*  
*Baltimore Civic Center*  
*September 22, 1980*

No band has been more consistent in their live shows than Bob Seger and his Silver Bullet Band. Picking a best from among the five times I've seen them is one of the most enjoyable dilemmas this concert-goer has ever faced. His appearance last August at the Civic Center gets the nod—not only was the show itself up to Seger's usually high standards, but it came at a time when my expectations had lessened considerably.

That Spring, Seger had released his worst album, *Against The Wind* and as if that wasn't enough, it also turned out to be his most successful, selling an absolutely obscene number of copies. Seger's fans had ample reason to believe that, having discovered he could get more by doing less on record, Seger would begin doing the same thing in concert.

One September evening in Baltimore proved just how wrong we were.

As always, the Silver Bullet Band was tight, and Seger worked up several good sweats before the show was over. Thankfully, the songs from *Against The Wind* were all bunched together towards the middle, so that they were out of the way quickly. And for the first time, Seger was confident enough onstage to carry on some lighthearted, friendly raps with his audience. He was loose and glib, always a refreshing characteristic in any performer.

And the crowd was with him all the way. Even their applause seemed especially tailored to each individual song, from the somber introspection of "Turn The Page" to the unbridled enthusiasm of "Rock and Roll Never Forgets."

Usually it's a toss-up who has a better time when the Silver Bullet Band comes to town, audience or performer. This time, I'd say they were dead even.



# music

The new Who review

## Who's Townshend talking to, anyway?

FACE DANCES

The Who

Warner Bros.



Listening to *Face Dances* is like sitting in on a lecture delivered by a college professor suffering from teacher burnout: the instructor, although still thinking he has something important to say, no longer has any idea how to relate to his students; the students, for their part, either have no idea or really don't give a damn what the guy is talking about. It's a losing proposition for both sides.

And the worst part of it all is the realization, by the students, that this particular teacher once did it so much better.

For years, Pete Townshend has been lecturing to us—and for just as long, we've been listening. From "The Kids Are Alright" to "My Generation" to "Won't Get Fooled Again" to "Who Are You," Townshend and The Who have delivered some of the most dynamic and incisive messages rock and roll, as a medium, has ever carried: thoughtful and thought-provoking words, pounded into us with all the joy, skill, and intensity of one of rock's great bands.

Over the past few years, Townshend has taken on a unique position in the rock community. Alone among his peers, he was perceived as possessing the ability to bridge the gap between 1965 and 1975, to relate both to mod rockers and punk rockers.

Townshend became the surviving link between two generations, almost between two cultures. Almost any punk band worthy of the name could trace its sound back to The Who's first album; Townshend's celebrated confrontation with Steve Jones and Paul Cook of The Sex Pistols passed quickly into legend, and developed into 1978's "Who Are

You"; last year's solo effort, *Empty Glass*, was cheered by both sides. In rock circles, Pete was often referred to as "The Godfather," a tag borrowed from one of his own compositions off of *Quadrophenia* ("The Punk Meets The Godfather").

On *Face Dances*, it develops that Townshend is taking this Godfather bit too seriously. Like a wisened, yet enfeebled old patriarch, he has taken to sermonizing his adopted generation, to warning of the pratfalls and guiding us all to the better way. But it's all for naught; his messages lack the rock and roll punch that made them seem so urgent in the past. Now they've become merely boring.

*Face Dances* is an all-lecture course in adolescence, from one who's been through it all before



Roger Daltrey and Pete Townshend of The Who (above): The Kids may be alright, but what about their guardians?

with each class (song) addressing a certain theme: security and stability ("Don't Let Go The Coat"), rashness and false bravado ("Cache, Cache"), sexual loneliness ("How Can You Do It Alone") and sobering reality ("Just Another Tricky Day"). Each song outlines the problem and suggests ways to deal with it. Or at least that's what they try to do.

But like the lecture of an instructor past his prime, Townshend's compositions here hint at more than they actually deliver; it all sounds meaningful, but just try explaining to a friend what was said, and it becomes clear how little of substance was actually there.

"Just Another Tricky Day," which is saved only by Roger Daltrey's strong vocal performance, seems to suggest that reality tends to be a great leveller of dreams ("You can't always get it/When you really want it"), but that such a fact needn't cloud one's entire life ("You can dance while your knowledge is growing"). But the idea's been done before, and done better both by The Stones ("You Can't Always Get What You Want"), and by The Who themselves, on "Won't Get Fooled Again."

"Cache, Cache," with its irritating whispered choruses, and the reassuring statement that "There ain't no bears in there," almost begs a "Who Cares?" response from the listener; understanding "Did You Steal My Money" (one of the year's stupidest song titles), with its "society-as-prostitute" undertones, is like delving into a pool of quicksand—there's nothing to grab onto, and the harder one struggles, the lower that person sinks.

None of which might make any difference, of course, if the music on *Face Dances* was strong enough to compensate. Unfortunately, it isn't. Of Townshend's compositions, only "You Better You Bet" rises above the murk, thanks to some catchy harmonies, Daltrey's vocals (a strong point throughout the album), and some really fine drumming from new-Who Kenny Jones. And only bassist John Entwistle's two contributions, "The Quiet One" and "You," manage to break the mold and emerge as flat-out rockers.

Maybe we ask too much from Townshend, demanding that he be, in effect, a man for all generations. It could be argued that he only lectures to us because we want him to. Outwardly, at least, Pete has never claimed such a status for himself: on "Daily Records," he admits that his



world is no longer the current one, and that he's out of touch with this new one:

*I just don't quite know how to wear my hair no more,*

*No sooner cut it than they cut it even more.*

*Got to admit that I created private worlds.*

*Cold sex and booze don't impress my little girl.*

Townshend may be out of touch, but he's far from irrelevant—last year's *Empty Glass* proved that. And there's certainly nothing wrong with trying to send us a message. Just remember, Pete: rock and roll merely demands that you have fun while doing it.

# WHO

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## Bolton Hill's halfway play

by M. Phillip Iverson

The Bolton Hill Dinner Theatre is presently featuring *How The Other Half Loves* a play by Alan Ayckbourn. The play is billed as a comedy in three acts.

Although somewhat humorous, and a good bargain at the price of a dinner and a show, the play tends to be a comedy for one act and a mass confusion for two.

The play takes place in the livingrooms of the Fosters and the Phillipses. Throughout most of the play, the action is going on in both households simultaneously, which makes it a little confusing to follow at first. The director, Paul Hjelmervik, carries it off well though; especially at the end of the first act, playing the opposite character personalities of Fiona Foster (played by Diana Sowle) and Teresa Phillips (Annie Kahl) as they plan dinner, and during the dinner scene in act two.

The play opens with a morning scene at both households, introducing the audience to the main characters and showing what each one is like.

The actresses playing Fiona and Teresa appeared to be a little slow getting into their parts, Fiona particularly. Her delivery of lines was not always audible and often weak. Although the character of Bob Phillips (Auggie Dorsett) was adequately portrayed, there is nothing to rave about. The character himself seemed flat. The person who brought the most energy, and the most laughs, to the stage was Frank Foster (played by Robert Minford). It was he, in his dim-witted, scatter-brained way, who carried the first act and gave any hope to the play being a comedy.

The plot begins to unwind when the audience learns that both Bob and Fiona were out late together the night before. They have apparently been having an affair for some time, and now their spouses are beginning to get suspicious.

By chance, the name of William Detweiler (Paul Deboy) comes up in a phone conversation between Frank and Bob. Later, when his wife presses him, Bob makes up a story that Detweiler and his wife are breaking up because Mrs. Detweiler is having an affair and the two of them, Bob and William, were at a bar drinking all night and discussing William's problem.

Fiona too gives the same story to Frank, telling him that she was with Mary Detweiler (Debbie Meyer) because her husband was having an affair.

Frank then informs his wife that he has invited the Detweilers to dinner that night. Meanwhile meddling Teresa, attempting to set the torn lovers back together again, also invites the unsuspecting couple over for dinner.

In act two both dinner parties are performed simultaneously. It is here that director Hjelmervik shows his finesse. It is also here that Debbie Meyer shines. She, in her mousey way, steals the scene. Paul Deboy was unfortunately not very convincing in his part. But Robert Minford and Debbie Meyer carried the scene wonderfully well, keeping the audience in stitches. The hilarious climax comes when the character William Detweiler gets hit with a bowl of soup and is drenched by an overflowing toilet.

In the third act Frank Foster adds up two and two and arrives at five. He suspects that Mary Detweiler and Bob Phillips are having an affair, when the whole time it is his own wife who is fooling around with Bob. He reveals his version of the affair to Fiona and William and she, thinking he has found out about her, almost spoils the beans.

The end of the play is especially weak and disappointing. Only scatter-brained Teresa discovers what is really going on. The final attempt by Frank to find out is never really resolved and yet everyone is happy. Surely the author could have ended it in a better manner.

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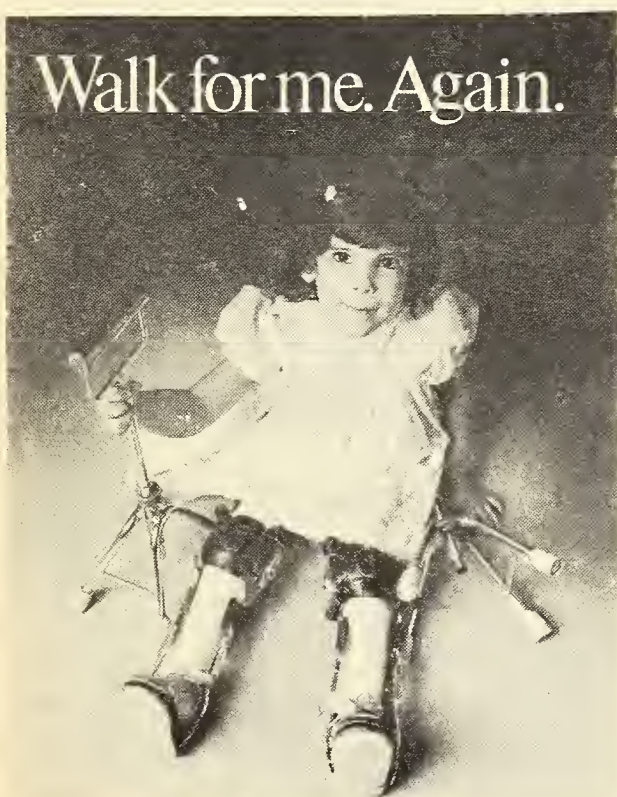
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## FORUM

## editorial

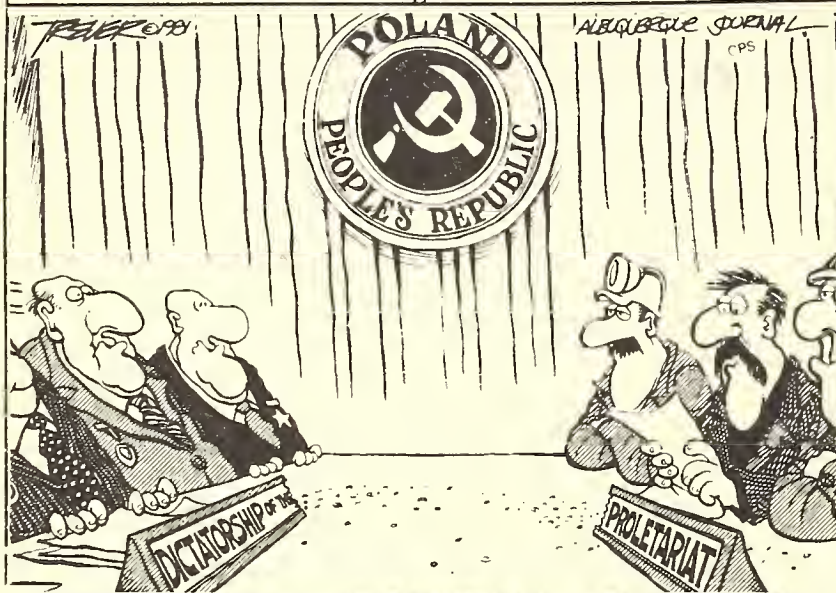
## Honor Code

Another debate which has arisen of late is over the question of whether an honor code should be instituted at Loyola.

Honor codes are usually written statements, signed by each individual student, swearing that they will not be academically dishonest in any way, whether it be cheating on a test or plagiarism within a term paper. The degree of responsibility included within the code can range from a mere agreement not to cheat on the student's own part, to a stipulation that each student is obliged to report on any other student caught cheating. Should a student fail to report such an incident, he is held just as responsible as the one actually cheating.

Loyola College does not need an honor code. Besides the sense of distrust and suspicion such a policy breeds among the students, honor codes are, at their best, mere window-dressing. Academic dishonesty is hardly a new problem, and making students sign a piece of paper is not going to get rid of it. Unlike in court, where perjury under oath can lead to a punishment in itself, it is unlikely that a student caught cheating in violation of the honor code would receive any punishment besides that normally imposed for cheating. In other words, the fear that he might be caught breaking an honor code is not going to deter someone any more than the fear he might be caught cheating in the first place.

The real way to deter cheating in the classroom is by rigid enforcement of the established penalties for those whose guilt can be firmly established. The threat of expulsion or suspension, and the knowledge that such a penalty will be carried out, should be deterrent enough.



## Greyhound

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THE GREYHOUND is published weekly during the school year by the students of Loyola College. The writing, layout, pictures, and format are the responsibility of the board of editors and do not necessarily represent the views of the administration, faculty, or students of the college unless specifically stated. Signed columns represent the opinions of the authors and do not necessarily reflect the editorial position of this newspaper.

Correspondence should be addressed to 4501 N. Charles St., Baltimore, MD 21210, telephone 323-1010, ext. 352.

Letters to the editor may be left in the Greyhound mailbox located by the ASLC offices in the student center, sent through inter-collegiate mail to the Greyhound, or dropped off at the Greyhound office. All letters must be signed.

## letters to the editors

## THANKS

May I use your column to thank the students, faculty, and staff who contributed in any way to the success of Loyola's Spring Bloodmobile? As frequently happens, the Red Cross Nursing Staff left with the message that Loyola College is one of its favorite assignments, because of the friendly atmosphere and the generous spirit of Loyola's donors and volunteer workers.

In particular, I would like to give special thanks to those donors who, realizing that we were considerably short of our goal, followed their donations with the recruitment of additional volunteers who dropped in before the Bloodmobile closed. Through the efforts of all, 159 units were given that day.

Several regular donors apparently missed the pre-visit recruitment or publicity or were unable to come that day, and some prospective donors who had signed up did not manage to get there. All of these can still help someone who needs their type, and have the donation credited to the Loyola College program, by giving at the Red Cross Blood Bank, 2701 N. Charles Street, any Monday, Wednesday, or Friday from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m., Tuesday or Thursday from 12 noon to 8 p.m., or Saturday from 9 a.m. to 12 noon. You can go there at your own convenience, or call first to arrange an appointment.

Accidents around holiday times, as Memorial Day weekend and July 4, increase the need for blood, so donations around those times are especially appreciated. (Even those who donated at Loyola April 7 could give again by July 4 without being prevented from donating at Loyola's Fall Bloodmobile October 6, 1981.)

Again, many thanks for supporting the Loyola Blood Coverage Program again this spring.

Sister Helen Christensen, RSN

## SENTINEL

I am writing this letter with the hope that you will publish it, and possibly save a person's life.

I live near the campus of Johns Hopkins University where I attend school. While I was walking back to my apartment one night I was approached by a tall black man who insisted I give him my money. I reached into my tote bag and instead of pulling out my money, I reached for my Sentinel and sprayed

him in the face. I then turned and ran and escaped a dangerous situation.

The Sentinel is the size of a lipstick and is a protection spray device. It stops someone dead in their tracks for 20 minutes. It also leaves a red dye on the person's skin for police identification. It causes no permanent injury and is safe and legal to use. It has been advertised in our school paper for the past couple of weeks. The Sentinel is \$6.00 and you can order it from Friedman & Co. P.O. Box 11464 Balto. Md. 21239.

I am not trying to promote or sell the Sentinel but everyone should have something like this to protect them. I hope that you publish this letter, it may save someone's life!

Sincerely yours,  
Marcia Peterson

## I.A.C.

Greetings, I represent the Inmate Advisory Council, an organization that closely resembles a form of democratic government. The I.A.C. represents 1300 men at the Maryland House of Correction, located in Jessup, Maryland. Basically we attempt to solve environmental problems and inmate complaints in an orderly and democratic fashion.

The purpose of this letter is to pique student curiosity and interest in I.A.C. functions and objectives. We feel that, within our walls, there is a wealth of raw information awaiting discovery and it is our fervent desire to extend, to you, a standing invitation for you to visit us whenever convenient? Please feel free to correspond with us at this address: The Inmate Advisory Council

Classification Committee  
c/o Chairman, Ghais A. Sabree  
P.O. Box 534  
Jessup, Maryland (20795)

## ROEDER

The distribution of the Faculty Evaluations booklet this past week marks the official end of Sharon Roeder's term as Director of Evaluations. This is an event that should not be allowed to pass without special recognition of her tremendous dedication and proper expression of gratitude for her service to the students of Loyola College.

For the first time in the history of Faculty Evaluations here at Loyola, the booklet has realized its potential. Finally students, faculty and administrators have the benefit of seeing an evaluations booklet as it should be. Miss Roeder's efforts and those of the other fifty students who

assisted in the evaluations process are much appreciated by the ASLC.

On behalf of the Academic Department of the ASLC, I wish to extend my warmest thanks to Sharon for the long hours of work, her perfectionism, and her dedication to leave the Loyola community with the contribution of her best and most sincere efforts. Personally I wish to thank her for her friendship, the pleasure of working with her and her responsibility which helped me to always be confident that things were under control and the job was being well done. Congratulations Sharon for a superb job!

Sue Godbehre  
V.P. Academic Affairs, ASLC

## NO!

I would like to congratulate Dr. Hans Mair and Dr. Donald Wolfe on entering the semi-final phase of The Great Political Science Department Blo-off. I think that the entire Loyola College community will be watching intently next semester to see who will

become Mr. Sole Political Science. For those students who do not know of Loyola's unique and prestigious contest, a brief explanation is in order.

During the 1960's and 1970's, the politician became a disrespected member of society. One immediately washed his hands after talking political theory. In keeping with Loyola's policy of strict cleanliness, Loyola set about searching for a way to keep this political ordure out of the Loyola student's way, ergo this contest. The administration set upon a disguised course of non-replacement. Instead of maintaining a zero political population growth factor, Loyola has achieved a 50% reduction in Poli/Sci faculty. Now, at the semi-final stage, we are reduced to two (admittedly fine) instructors. But should we allow this senseless destruction of one of our finest resources to continue?

My prayer is "No"! As one of Loyola's increasing number of political ecologists, I feel it is my duty to make sure this species is kept alive and reproducing. Therefore, I ask both the A.S.L.C. and College Council to look into this. I sincerely wish that the political science student at Loyola does not become extinct. I do not wish us to go the way of the passenger pig and the ancient Indo-European languages. But, as everyone knows, it is impossible to reproduce when you are getting it "Greek."

Sincerely,  
James E. (Jed) Davis Jr.  
Political Science 1983



J.R. Breihan

*Just what is Bobby Sands starving for?*

## On the causes of the present discontents

In January term, 1979, a group of students and I travelled to England and Ireland to study "the troubles" in Northern Ireland. The episode of Bobby Sands, leader of the Provisional I.R.A. in the Maze prison, Belfast, recently elected a Member of Parliament, and close to death from a hunger strike, has again brought "the troubles" to Americans' attention. In the course of discussions with government officials, Amnesty International, and ordinary people, we learned some things about the situation in Ireland that are all too re-

levant today. under the *de facto* control of the I.R.A., it operates in an authoritarian manner, using murder and punishments like "kneecapping" on those who disagree. Hundreds of Catholic teenagers have been maimed for life after being shot in the knees for such offenses as dating soldiers and accepting government jobs. I.R.A. violence has repeatedly been denounced by the Catholic church.

2. The Protestant community, the majority of the population in the six counties of Northern Ireland, supports terrorist groups of its own, fully

"The Irish Republican army is... committed not only to the overthrow of United Kingdom authority in Northern Ireland, but also to the overthrow of the democratically elected Irish government in Dublin."

levant today.

1. The Irish Republican Army is a terrorist, revolutionary organization, committed not only to the overthrow of United Kingdom authority in Northern Ireland, but also to the overthrow of the democratically elected Irish government in Dublin. In the neighborhoods in Northern Ireland

as violent and authoritarian as the I.R.A. Before 1972, these groups dominated the local government and police force in Northern Ireland, and subjected the Catholic minority to systematic job and housing discrimination, backed by police violence.

3. The Army was began to

operate in Northern Ireland in 1969, after the nonviolent Catholic Civil Rights Movement had provoked Protestant rioting. Since then, however, I.R.A. attacks on soldiers have created the mistaken impression that the only conflict in Northern Ireland is between the I.R.A. and the Army. However brutal its own conduct towards the Catholic community, the Army still stands between them and the Protestant majority.

4. In the face of the I.R.A.'s assassination of soldiers and other persons, the authorities in Northern Ireland began in 1971 to intern suspected I.R.A. men without trial. Following human-rights protests against this practice, internment was ended in 1975, and a policy of criminal prosecutions was instituted, in which suspects can be interrogated by police for up to seven days before being charged, and in which trials are held without juries. Critics have charged that such interrogations (conducted day and night by teams of policemen, possibly accompanied by beat-

ings and threats to suspects' families) lead suspects to confess to crimes that they did not commit. Certainly an extraordinary proportion of the convictions obtained in the special courts are supported only by the defendant's confession.

Bobby Sands, who was convicted (of illegal possession of a weapon) under this system, claims that he and other I.R.A. men are really "political prisoners," entitled to the special status formerly given to internees, and — presumably — to eventual amnesty in any political solution to "the troubles." The government insists that Sands and the others are simply common criminals convicted of violent crimes, and such they must obey prison rules, wear prison uniforms, and serve out their entire terms like any convicts. Margaret Thatcher and her colleagues in the government seem determined to insist upon this point, even if — as seems likely — Sands' death would bring about serious rioting.

Sands' hunger strike is the latest in a long series of protests in favor of special status for I.R.A. men in jail, but his election to Parliament also raises the question of the political legitimacy of the I.R.A. The government of the United Kingdom has always refused the idea of negotiating with terrorists, but its dramatic protests have won the I.R.A. the political allegiance of many citizens of Northern Ireland.

Even if a political settlement were negotiated with the I.R.A., however, the problem of Protestant terrorism remains. The withdrawal of the Army would almost certainly spark a civil war in Northern Ireland, which could easily spread to southern Ireland, to England and Scotland, and even to the U.S. and Canada. As always, the problem of how to avoid that outcome is incredibly difficult.

*Dr. Breihan is an associate professor of History here at Loyola College.*

L. H. Gann

## The illegal alien: a curse or blessing?

Thomas Bailey Aldrich's poem, written ninety years ago, struck an answering chord among many of his countrymen who dreaded the strange-looking newcomers from Europe and East Asia. Americans have since come to accept that motley crowd of Germans, Chinese, Russians, and Irishmen whose arrival Aldrich had dreaded. But now a

new specter has come to haunt our land -- the specter of the illegal immigrant. He is commonly -- though not always -- of Mexican birth; he is generally young, male, and he frequently supports one or more dependents in his own country. His main reason for coming to the USA is to find a job, and he rarely fails to do so. Newcomers from Mexico usually have little formal education; they are apt to cross and recross the border several times in the course of their respective careers. Non-Mexicans are likely to have had more schooling, and they normally settle permanently in this country.

Judging by the publicity that he has received, the illegal immigrant is a most unpleasant fellow. He has managed to arouse the hostility of men and women who do not agree on any other subject -- liberal zero-growth population experts, trade unionists, and bar room patriots who "just don't like them Spics." The illegal immigrants

alleged failings are many. They compete unfairly with American workers and thus lower their wage rates. The illegals add to the taxpayers' welfare burden. The men and women who cross our borders vastly increase the American population, and thereby render ineffective existing forms of population control; they accordingly place new burdens on the diminishing ecological resources of the USA. The illegal immigrants -- some say, though not loudly -- belong to the most backward strata of their own country; their religious bigotry, machismo, and male chauvinism accord ill with those New lifestyles centering on personal growth and sensitivity that we ought to cultivate. The illegal immigrants will Hispanicize the country. They add to our crime rate. And so the complaints continue.

What are the facts? Between 1820 and 1975 something like 47 million or more immigrants lawfully entered the USA. In recent years, legal immigration has been supplemented to an extraordinary extent by illegal immigration. No one knows exactly how many have come. But according to published reports, the Immigration and Naturalization Service in 1961 apprehended 88,823 illegal aliens. Fifteen years later, in 1975, their number had increased to 875,915 of whom 765,095 were expelled from

this country. At this moment, analysts estimate that something like 6 to 8 million illegal aliens dwell in our midst.

How do they make their living? Contrary to prevailing stereotypes, no more than about one fifth are employed in farm work. They do all kinds of rough jobs, laboring in textile manufacturing, food processing, construction. They usually get lower wages for their work than American citizens, but they are not necessarily ill paid, and wage rates among them differ considerably. There is no evidence that by their mere presence they lower wage rates; on the contrary, by contributing to the economy in their dual capacity of consumers and producers, they help to raise both their neighbor's living standards and their own.

Most of the illegal immigrants speak Spanish. But, taken as a whole, Spanish-speaking immigrants -- Cubans, Puerto Ricans, Guatemalans, Mexicans -- are too diverse in origin, class background and education to have established a truly effective ethnic lobby. The Spanish-speakers are no more a danger to our political institutions than the German-speakers were in the past. Neither is the immigrants' crime rate unduly high; it is certainly no greater than that of any comparable group composed primarily of young men.

Stereotypes notwithstanding,

the illegal aliens make few demands on the U. S. taxpayer. Few aliens collect unemployment benefits, go on welfare, receive food-stamps, or use Medicaid. They fail to obtain the kind of public subsidy which -- according to many experts -- keep the poor from starving. But the illegals do not die of hunger or deprivation; they work hard for their living; when they are in need of assistance, they apparently derive help from kinsmen, friends, and churches. Far from burdening the public treasury, the illegals mostly contribute to it through social security and federal income tax payments withheld from their pay checks, without corresponding benefits.

Illegal immigration does make a difference to the demographic balance. We have accepted refugees from countries as diverse as Vietnam and Haiti; we have to cope with illegal labor migrants from Mexico, the so-called *indocumentados*; we accept a substantial number of legal immigrants -- altogether about a million people a year. In 1977, statisticians calculated that if zero population growth were to be achieved through equalization of births and deaths, immigration -- legal and illegal -- would account for all the

growth in the US population.

The opponents of immigration assume that the U. S. has reached the limits of growth, that -- if unchecked -- immigration will turn into a human tidal wave, that the benefits achieved by our country from immigration in the past will not apply in future, and that the *indocumentado*, the unregistered, unlicensed individual who stands on his own without benefit of welfare payments, is a scourge. But the illegal alien simply responds to the market for his skills. he will leave when there is no demand for his services. There is no essential difference between Francisco Lopez from Mexico City who has come to the USA today, and his predecessors of yesteryear, John Smith from London, Padraig O'Hara from Cork, Hans Muller from Tübingen, Isaac Greenberg from Lodz, Benito Fellini from Palermo -- an endless throng who between them made America. We shall do better by leaving immigration to the operation to the free market than relying on the designs -- however well meant -- of social planners and bureaucrats.

*Dr. Gann is a Senior Fellow at the Hoover Institution, Stanford University.*

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Young National Lighting Co. needs inside telephone salesman for our Timonium office. Start part-time now? full-time during summer vacation. Must have excellent communications skills. Guaranteed salary and commission. Call now for interview. Mr. Lindsay. 561-0202.

Summer employment: Resident camp in Maryland has positions open for counselors. Contact 356-7667 evenings, 486-5515 day.

Tuesday May 5 is the last day to purchase tickets for the Jr. Prom to be held Saturday May 9 from 7pm - 1am at the Hunt Valley. Tickets, which are \$32/couple will be on sale M-W-F from 11am-1pm and T-Th during Activity Period in the Student Center Lobby.

Help Wanted: Experienced waiters and waitresses to work flexible hours at new restaurant opening in Roland Park, May 10th. Interviews Saturday and Sunday, May 2 and 3. Call for appointment. Morgan Millard Restaurant Gallery, 4800 Roland Ave., 889-0030.

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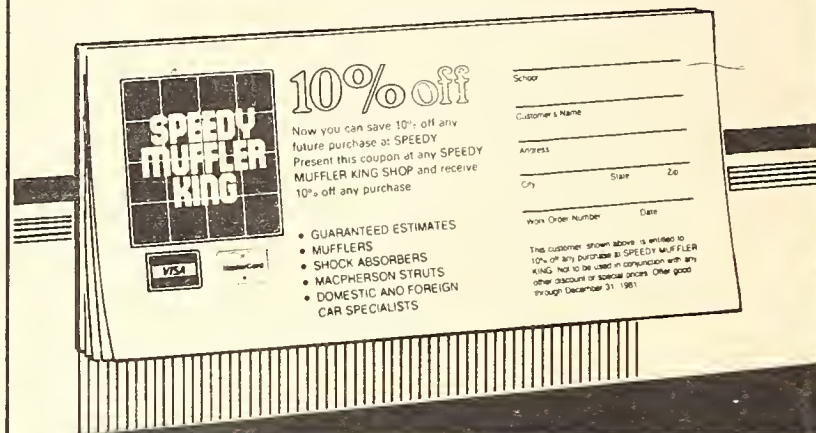
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# Griffin, Butler named assistant cage coaches to Burke

Loyola basketball coach Bill Burke has announced that John Griffin, former assistant under Jim Lynam at St. Joseph's University and former Greyhound basketball standout Ed Butler, have both been named assistant men's basketball coach at Loyola.

A Philadelphia native, the 24-year-old Griffin spent last season as an assistant at St. Joseph's University. The Hawks reached the Mideast Regional finals of the NCAA Tournament before being knocked off by eventual national champion Indiana. Griffin played basketball four years at St. Joseph's, where he received a B.S. degree in

Psychology in 1978. He is currently a M.B.A. candidate at Drexel University.

Following his graduation from St. Joseph's, Griffin taught history and psychology at Upper Carby (Pa.) High School and coached the basketball team. In two years he guided Upper Darby to a 31-20 won-loss record and was named Delaware County "Coach of the Year" in 1979.

"I think he's an outstanding teacher of basketball," Burke said. "He's a talented young coach who has had good success. He's a very hard worker and I think evidence to that fact is all the work he did at St. Joseph's

in a part-time capacity. He also has the ability to be an excellent recruiter since he is very organized, thorough and sincere. He has a strong academic background and I think he's sold on working for a school like Loyola that has a strong academic reputation."

"I am very pleased with Ed Butler's decision to join our basketball staff at Loyola," comments Burke. "Ed is a highly respected alumnus of Loyola College and will bring many valuable basketball and career experiences to our pro-

gram. Ed is a fine teacher of basketball fundamentals and will be an invaluable aid in the local recruitment of high school players and in the scouting of many of our opponents."

A Baltimore native, Butler was a four-year defensive specialist for Loyola's basketball teams from 1969-1973, guiding the Greyhounds to Mason-Dixon Conference championships during both the 1971 and 1973 seasons. Fierce rebounding, unselfish playmaking, and his overall bas-

ketball ability is further substantiated by his 15 assists versus American University in 1970, still a Loyola record.

After earning a Bachelor of Science degree in Psychology from Loyola in 1973 and his subsequent Master's degree in 1975, Butler's initiative took him through several successful business ventures, and today owns and manages his own private company. Butler is extensively involved in community activities, and is a member of various civic organizations.

*Former Greyhound editor finds calling*

## Rod Petrik named as Sports Information Director

Loyola College Athletic Director, Tom O'Connor, has announced that Rod Petrik has been named to the position of Director of Sports Information and Promotion at Loyola.

The 22-year-old Petrik was granted a Bachelor of Arts degree from Loyola in English-Communications in 1980, and recently graduated from the Broadcasting Institute of Maryland. For the past two

years, the Loyola High School graduate worked as a sports writer for the News American in Baltimore, and also served as an intern with WMAR-TV as a production assistant.

During his college days, Petrik was a student assistant in Loyola Sports Information Office, and was sports editor and subsequently editor-in-chief of The Greyhound.

Petrik is single and resides in Baltimore.

Penn State and the University of Maryland, the top two ranked women's lacrosse teams in the country, head an eight team field competing in the Eastern Association for Intercollegiate Athletics for Women (EAIW) Division I & II regional lacrosse championships at Loyola College this weekend, May 1 and 2.

Penn State (9-0), the No. 1 ranked team and the top-seeded team in the Division I tournament, will face fourth-seeded Temple at noon on Friday. In the other Division I regional game, second-seeded

Maryland will play third-seeded Ursinus at 4 p.m. The Terrapins are the nation's No. 2 ranked team with a 9-1 record. Their only loss came earlier this season to Penn State.

In the Division II tournament, first-seeded Delaware will meet fourth-seeded Loyola at 10 a.m. on Friday and Towson State, seeded third, will play second-seeded Lehigh at 2 p.m. The Division II championship game will be played at noon on Saturday and will be preceded by the consolation game for third

place at 10 a.m.

The Division I championship will be held at 2 p.m. on Saturday and will be followed by the consolation game at 4 p.m. All four teams competing in the EAIW Division I tournament will advance to the national AIAW championships at Penn State on May 14, 15 and 16. But only the top three finishers in the Division II tournament will qualify for the Division II nationals also at Penn State.

ATTENTION  
Loyola Student Body

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Room 204

Learn how a college level training program can provide you the opportunity to earn a commission as an officer in the U.S. Army.

Take a few minutes of your time to listen about a career opportunity which could have a significant impact on your future. It is a career training program which coincides with your college learning experiences. In fact, it is an opportunity which many of your fellow students have pursued over the years—this program is called the Army ROTC Two-Year Program.

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- You receive approximately \$500 for attending plus travel expenses.
- You may compete for an Army ROTC Scholarship which pays tuition, books, plus \$100 per month.
- Upon successful completion of Basic Summer Camp you may enroll as an ROTC advanced Course Student and receive \$100 per month.
- As an Advanced Course Cadet you are eligible to participate in the Simultaneous Membership Program which allows you to train with a National Guard or Reserve Unit while in ROTC. You receive pay from both—approximately \$200 per month.

If these options appeal to you, contact CPT Miller at 323-1010, ext 267 or 397 or stop by the Military Science Building at Loyola College. Applications for the Army ROTC Basic Camp are limited. For your preference on what training cycle you would like to attend, see us as soon as possible.

## CSA Beach Party

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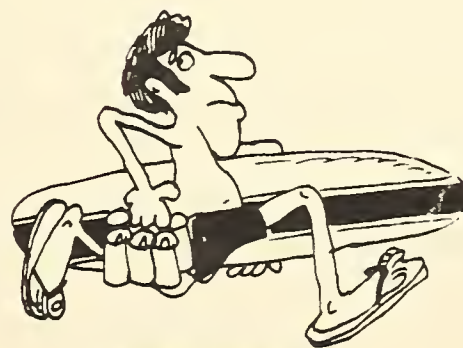
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# sports

## Hounds slashed by UMBC, Penn State

by Ron Leahy

In a game characterized by loss of concentration, the Loyola lacrosse team was simply unable to get out of the starting gate Wednesday evening and the result was an 18-12 drubbing by Penn State, the second loss in three tries for the stumbling Greyhounds.

"We've got a team that really depends on concentration," states defensive coach Pete Lowry, "and we just weren't mentally ready for Penn State. The fact that we played on natural turf and under the lights were factors but I think we've just been in a mental slump since the Washington College game."

It seemed apparent that Loyola did not come out to play in the first quarter as they quickly fell behind 6-0.

"When you spot 6 goals to a physical team like Penn State, it gives them a chance

to open up and get their offense in high gear and that makes it tough to come back," explains Lowry. "We were down on ourselves in the first half and it was not until the third quarter that we were able to play with them."

Loyola's second half surge simply was too little, too late as the Hounds never recovered from the 11-2 halftime deficit. Penn State utilized a consistently effective fast break and Loyola never got closer than the final six point margin.

The Penn State loss was the second Division I disappointment for the Hounds in the past week. Last Thursday, the Hounds were victimized by Division I UMBC 13-7.

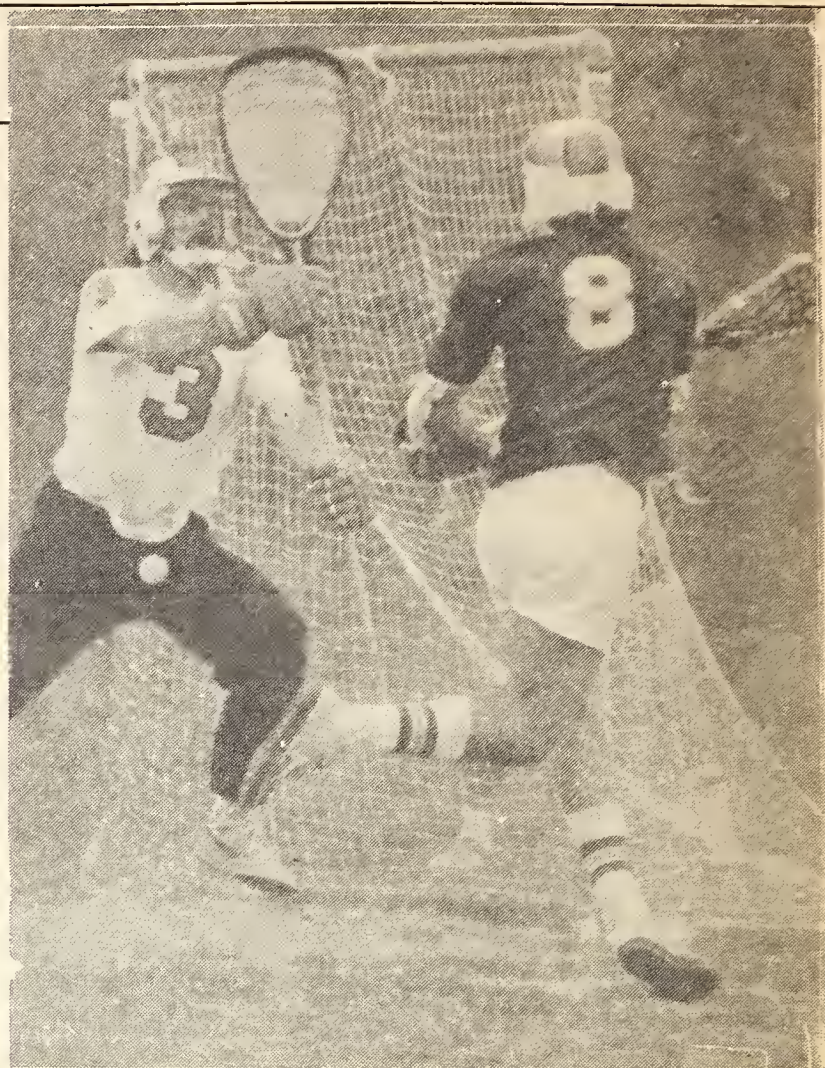
After grabbing a 4-2 lead early in the second quarter, Loyola hit a 10 minute scoring drought that proved fatal. The 6th ranked Retrievers

reeled off 5 unanswered goals in that time span and took a comfortable 8-5 lead at the half.

Loyola goalie Steve McCloskey was hit with a barrage of shots during the 10 minute stretch as the Hound defense was unable to effectively clear the ball. On a number of occasions UMBC had as many as four shots at McCloskey before the defensive could clear.

In the third quarter, however, Loyola's defensive shut the door on the UMBC attack but the offense could not respond. All-American Gary Hanley, Loyola's bonafide scoring machine was constantly harassed by UMBC's George McGeeney. McGeeney had two slashing fouls, a pushing foul, and an unnecessary roughness call during the game while attempting to keep Hanley in check.

"He (McGeeney) kept foul-



Tony Golden (8) learns there's more than one way to block a shot

ing the hell out of me but the referees just weren't calling them all," explains Hanley. "I thought that I could draw his final foul but the refs just didn't make the call."

The rough Retriever defense was effective, however, as the Hounds failed to score a single second half goal until midway through the fourth quarter. The Hounds closed the gap 9-6 at this point, but that was as close as they got.

On the brighter side, goalie McCloskey had a fine day in the nets, recording 20 saves, some of which came in one-on-one situations. McCloskey's play spared the Hounds from embarrassment.

Loyola did manage to record a win over William and Mary on Saturday afternoon 12-8. David Maynes, Jack Ramey and Ben Hagberg all picked up 2 goals as the Hounds came back from another sluggish first half in which they netted only two goals.

With a 8-4 record the Hounds are under pressure to win their remaining three games against Mount St. Mary's, Morgan State and Salisbury State. If they lose

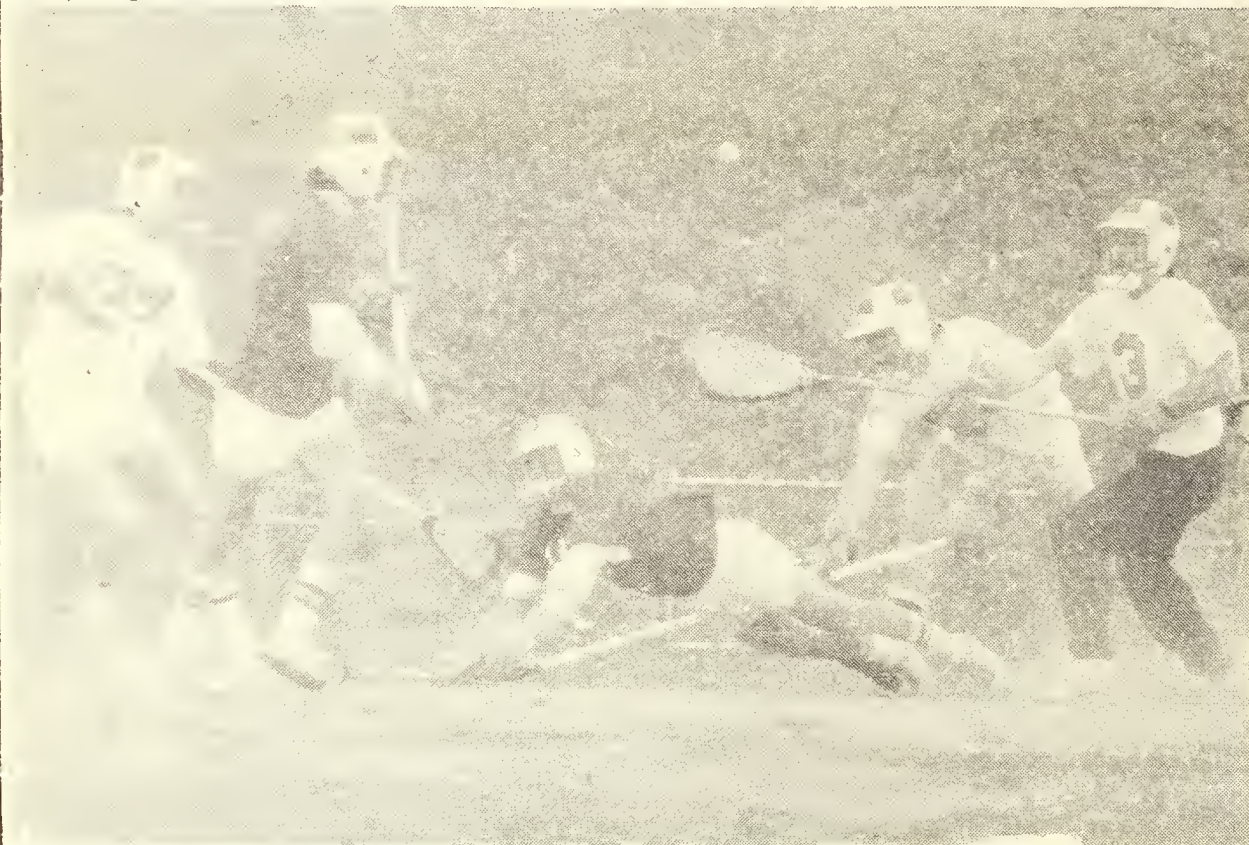
again, Loyola may lose a possible berth in the Division II championship game against Adelphi.

"We've been working hard," states Lowry, and today's (Thursday's) practice has been a real good one. If we practice like this the rest of the week and beat up on Mount St. Mary's on Saturday we'll get a real confidence boost and with a team that depends on headplay, like us, that's a very important advantage.

### Intramural Softball

### Game of the Week

Jim Franklin's sacrifice fly scored Scott Gaboury with the winning run as the Hooters recorded their first win in two years over highly-touted Old Riverside Park 14-13. The Hooters (1-0), who were trailing 12-6 in the final inning, plated six runs to send the game into extra innings before Franklin's deciding hit. Captain "Yogi" Wolf called the game "the greatest victory in the three-year history of the team."



This was not an uncommon position for ace attackman Gary Hanley (falling) as UMBC defenseman George McGeeney (51) picks up one of his four personal fouls

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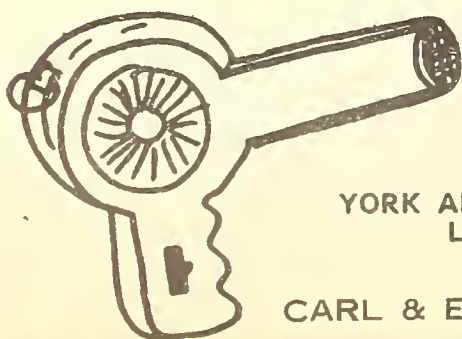
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